

Tuesday, March 16, 1976

Dear Vicki and Jim,

It is a rainy day this morning and the warm weather is a long time in coming. Sandi will be leaving for Hawaii this afternoon for one week. Dick is in Los Angeles and has to go to Alaska so on his way he will meet Sandi in Hawaii. Sandi will be there two days before Dick arrives as she couldn't get reservations on the plane later.

Jeannie and Art have their house on the market and are going to try selling it themselves. They had an open house this week end and several people stopped by and I think their house should sell quite fast but it is hard to tell. They are asking 47,950 with the intention of coming down if necessary. Sandi and Dick have taken their house off from the market for the time being. Instead they bought a 28 foot boat which they are excited about. It will sleep eight and has a dinghy and a galley and everything they want. It is a used boat and it cost 19,000 at first but they got it for less. How much less I don't know.

I guess Sue Lowry called you Saturday night. We were over at Mary's when she called for your telephone number. I don't know why she wanted to call you but I guess she was pretty excited, altho she hasn't accepted the job yet.

Dad's office was given the contract for the towers so that will keep dad busy for awhile.

Aunt Ruth has gained so much weight that she went to La Costa in Carlsbad, Calif. to an expensive place where she stayed for ten days and it cost 14,600 dollars. She lost fifteen pounds. They also just bought a cadillac and before she went to the resort they went to Palm Springs and bought a town house. They will rent it out and reserve it for themselves for a couple of times a year. They went into the investment with the Elsners.

Ruthie and I went out for lunch last week and then came back here and looked through the box that has all those pictures and other things that I saved from my mother and father. It is always fun going through that box.

Mary just called and she and Diane are coming over this morning. Mary gets kind of lonesome in that apartment.

I will stop for now and go down to the post office and get this in the mail.

Love,

Mom.